

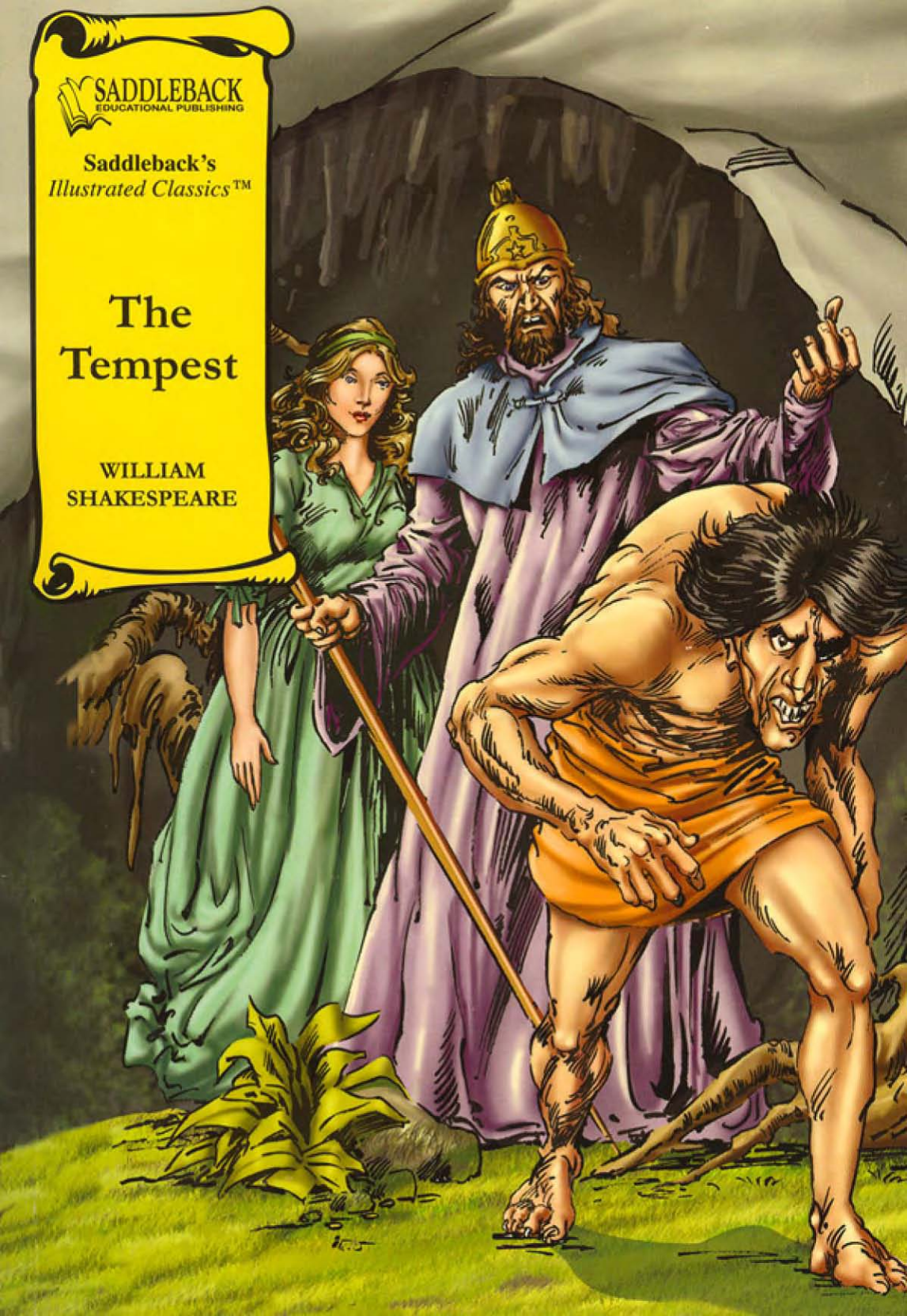


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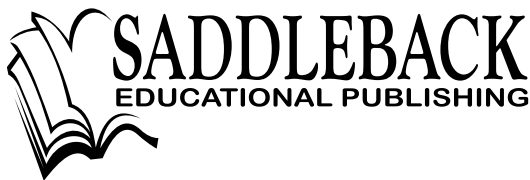
The Tempest

WILLIAM
SHAKESPEARE

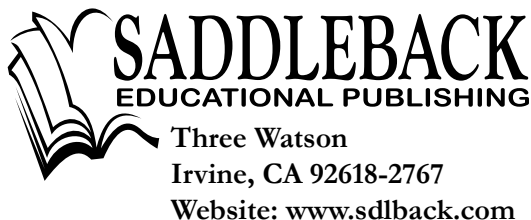


The Tempest

William Shakespeare



Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM



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We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM. Saddleback's *Illustrated Classics*TM was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically *Illustrated Classics*TM, you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

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Overview

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- Establish a purpose for reading
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- Evaluate your reading
- Listen to the language as it is written
- Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities.

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the *Illustrated Classics*TM, you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.

Remember,

“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”

William Shakespeare

William Shakespeare was baptized on April 26, 1564, in Stratford-on-Avon, England, the third child of John Shakespeare, a well-to-do merchant, and Mary Arden, his wife. Young William probably attended the Stratford grammar school, where he learned English, Greek, and a great deal of Latin. Historians aren't sure of the exact date of Shakespeare's birth.

In 1582, Shakespeare married Anne Hathaway. By 1583 the couple had a daughter, Susanna, and two years later the twins, Hamnet and Judith. Somewhere between 1585 and 1592 Shakespeare went to London, where he became first an actor and then a playwright. His acting company, *The King's Men*, appeared most often in the *Globe* theater, a part of which Shakespeare himself owned.

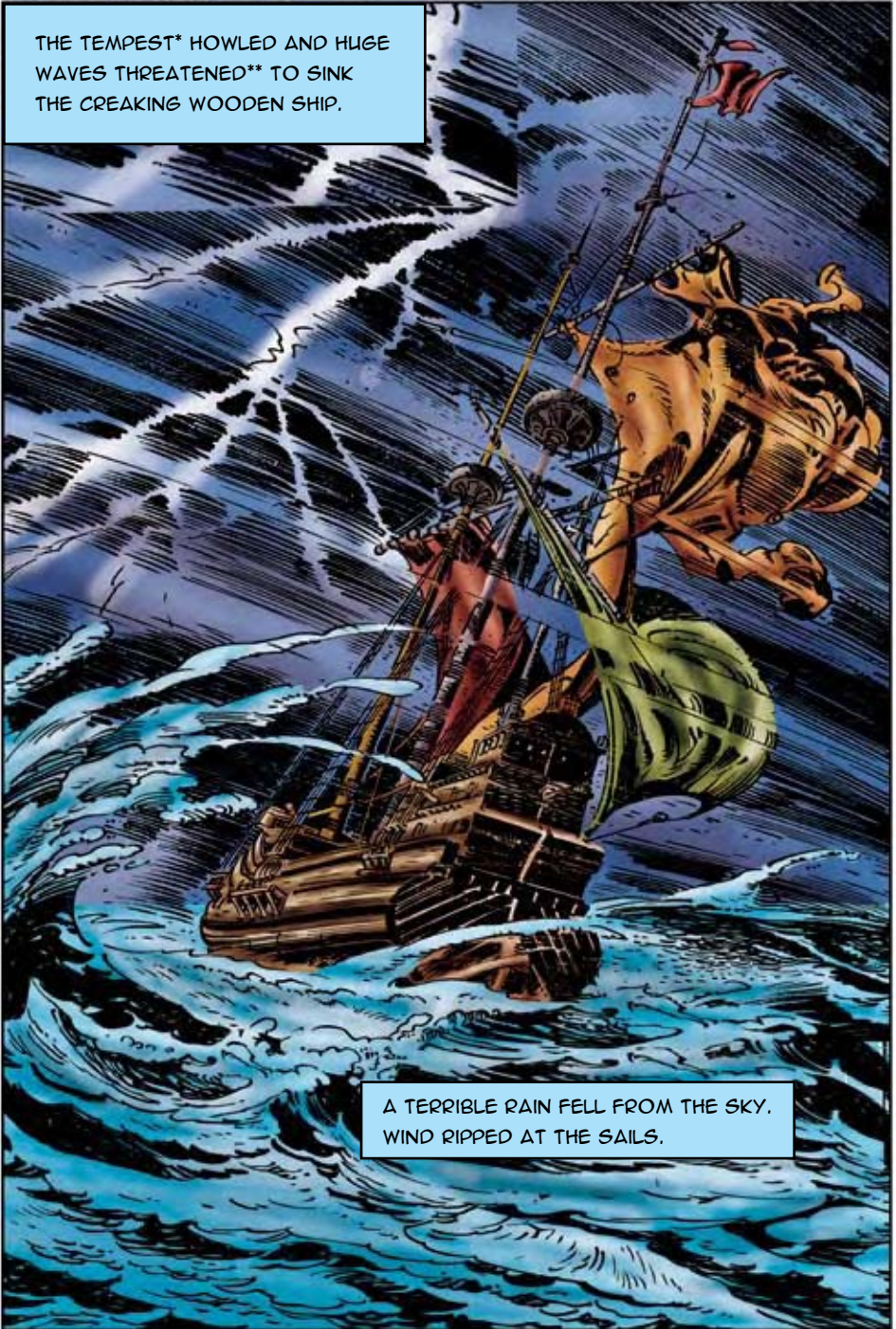
In all, Shakespeare is believed to have written thirty-seven plays, several nondramatic poems, and a number of sonnets. In 1611 when he left the active life of the theater, he returned to Stratford and became a country gentleman, living in the second-largest house in town. For five years he lived a quiet life. Then, on April 23, 1616, William Shakespeare died and was buried in Trinity Church in Stratford. From his own time to the present, Shakespeare is considered one of the greatest writers of the English-speaking world.

William Shakespeare

The Tempest



THE TEMPEST* HOWLED AND HUGE WAVES THREATENED** TO SINK THE CREAKING WOODEN SHIP.



A TERRIBLE RAIN FELL FROM THE SKY.
WIND RIPPED AT THE SAILS.

* storm

** warned, gave signs that something bad would happen

ONE OF THE SAILORS GAVE ORDERS TO TRY TO SAVE THE SHIP.

TAKE IN THOSE SAILS, MEN, BEFORE WE'RE SWAMPED.*



THE SHIP BELONGED TO KING ALONSO OF NAPLES WHO WAS RETURNING FROM A WEDDING PARTY FAR ACROSS THE SEA.

THE STORM HAD FORCED HIS SHIP FAR FROM THE OTHER BOATS IN THE FLEET.



BUT KING ALONSO TRIED NOT TO BE FRIGHTENED. HE HURRIED ACROSS THE SHIP'S DECK WITH HIS SON, PRINCE FERDINAND.



BEHIND THEM CAME SEBASTIAN, THE KING'S BROTHER, AND ANTONIO, WHO WAS THE DUKE OF MILAN.



AT THE BACK OF THE GROUP WAS WISE GONZALO, A TRUSTED ADVISOR** TO ALONSO.



* sunk by huge waves

** helper



GRUMBLING THAT HE COULD NOT COMMAND THE WAVES, KING ALONSO AND HIS MEN WENT BELOW TO WAIT OUT THE STORM.



SUDDENLY, SEVERAL SAILORS BURST INTO THE ROOM. THEY WERE DRIPPING WET AND VERY TIRED.

THE SHIP IS LOST! IT WILL SOON SPLIT APART.

IF I MUST DIE, I WOULD RATHER HAVE DIED ON LAND. BUT THERE IS NOTHING WE CAN DO.



* a title for a king

MEANWHILE, JUST OUTSIDE HIS CAVE ON A NEARBY ISLAND, THE WIZARD* PROSPERO WATCHED THE SHIP SINK.

VERY GOOD! EVERYTHING IS GOING AS I HAVE PLANNED IT.



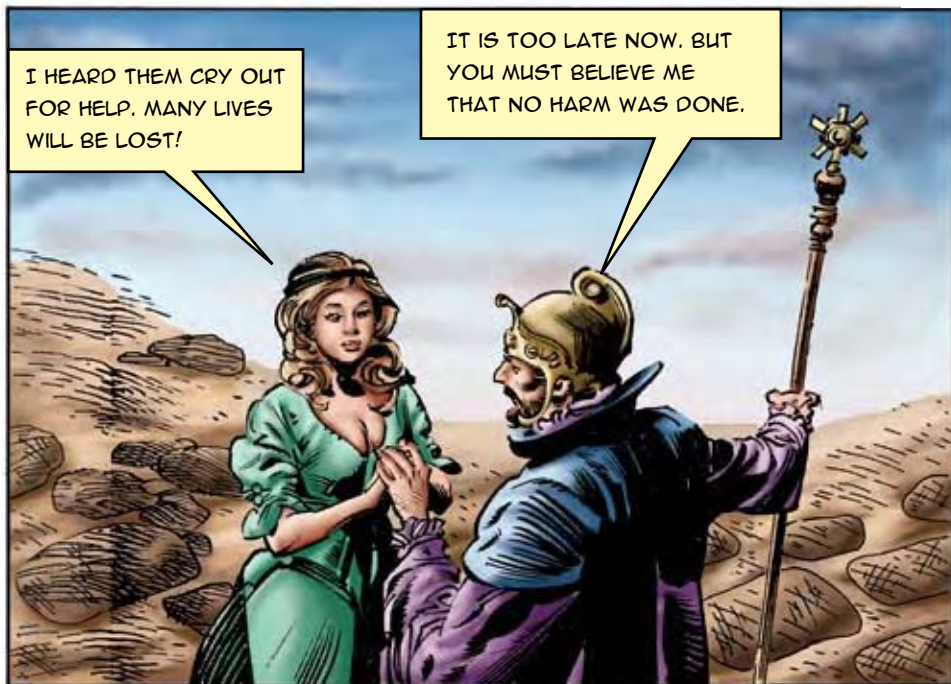
HIS DAUGHTER, THE LOVELY MIRANDA, COULD NOT UNDERSTAND WHY HER FATHER USED HIS MAGIC TO MAKE A STORM.

FATHER, PLEASE STOP THIS TEMPEST! THAT SHIP OUT THERE HAS SANK!



I HEARD THEM CRY OUT FOR HELP. MANY LIVES WILL BE LOST!

IT IS TOO LATE NOW. BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE ME THAT NO HARM WAS DONE.



* a man who has studied magic and knows how to work with it





"I ASKED MY BROTHER, ANTONIO, TO GOVERN IN MY PLACE WHICH HE DID."

WHY DO YOU SIT ON THE THRONE, ANTONIO? WHERE IS DUKE PROSPERO?

MY BROTHER WASTES HIS TIME READING BOOKS. NOW EVERYONE IN MILAN MUST TAKE ORDERS FROM ME!



"AFTER A WHILE, ANTONIO DECIDED THAT HE LIKED BEING THE DUKE. HE MET SECRETLY WITH KING ALONSO OF NAPLES TO STEAL MY THRONE."

KING ALONSO, I NEED MANY OF YOUR SOLDIERS TO HELP TAKE THE THRONE OF MILAN AWAY FROM MY BROTHER PROSPERO.

I WILL HELP YOU, ANTONIO, BUT YOU MUST TAX MUCH GOLD FROM YOUR PEOPLE TO PAY FOR THE SERVICES OF MY ARMY.



"I WAS FOOLISH TO TRUST MY BROTHER TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF MILAN FOR ME. I WAS READING A BOOK ABOUT SORCERY* IN THE CASTLE LIBRARY WHEN THE GUARDS CAME TO TAKE ME AWAY."

ANTONIO
AND ALONSO
FROM
NAPLES! GO
AWAY!

WE GIVE THE ORDERS
NOW, PROSPERO!
GUARDS, TAKE HIM!





* not paid enough attention to

** the place where ships load and unload their goods

"IT SAILED FOR MANY MILES, FAR FROM ANY SIGN OF LAND."



"ALONSO AND ANTONIO HAD PLOTTED THE BEST WAY TO KILL US WITHOUT LEAVING A SINGLE TRACE."

WE CANNOT KILL PROSPERO OURSELVES. THE PEOPLE OF MILAN STILL LOVE HIM AND WOULD TURN AGAINST US.

VERY WELL, THEN. WE WILL CAST HIM ADRIFT* AND CLAIM HE WAS LOST AT SEA.



"GONZALO, THE KING'S LOYAL ADVISOR, WAS ORDERED TO CARRY OUT THIS TERRIBLE DEED. IT MADE HIM SAD THAT TWO INNOCENT LIVES MUST END."

I DO NOT LIKE TO DO THIS, PROSPERO, BUT I MUST OBEY MY KING.



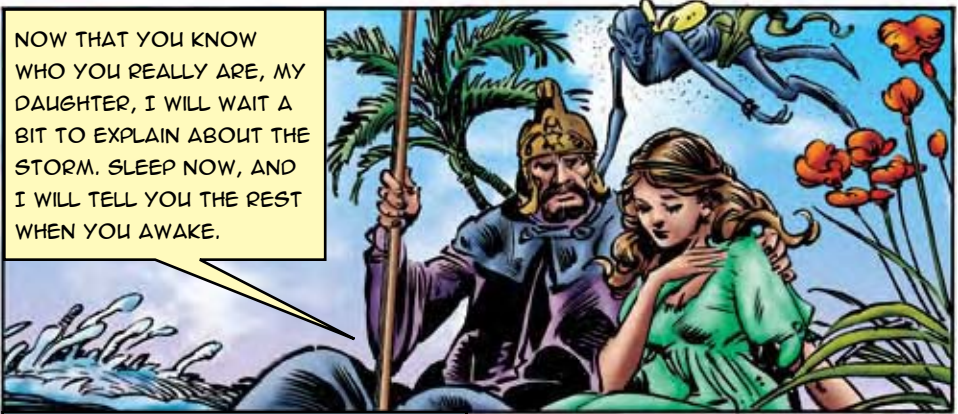
* set someone in a small boat on the open sea, often without supplies

** not guilty of any crime or wrongdoing



* moved up and down with the movement of waves

NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHO YOU REALLY ARE, MY DAUGHTER, I WILL WAIT A BIT TO EXPLAIN ABOUT THE STORM. SLEEP NOW, AND I WILL TELL YOU THE REST WHEN YOU AWAKE.



SO MIRANDA FELL ASLEEP, AND THE SPIRIT ARIEL DREW NEAR TO REPORT TO PROSPERO.

I HAVE DONE EVERYTHING YOU ORDERED ME TO DO, MASTER. WHEN THE SHIP SEEMED ABOUT TO SINK, I FLEW FROM CABIN TO CABIN AND DECK TO DECK FRIGHTENING EVERYONE.



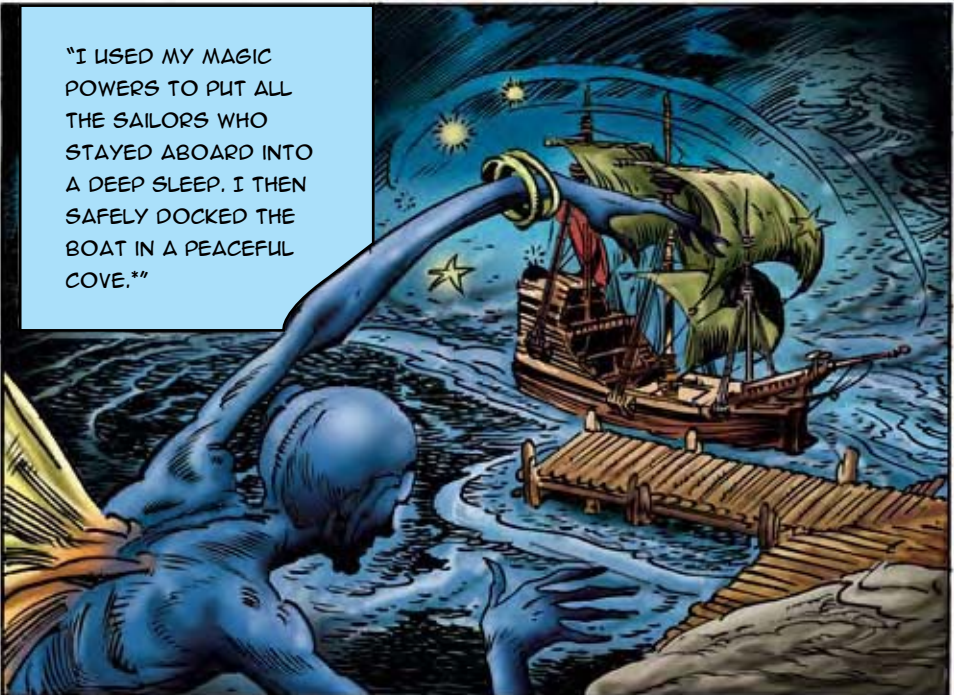
THE SAILORS ALL STAYED ABOARD. BUT EVERYONE IN THE KING'S PARTY JUMPED OFF THE SHIP AND TRIED TO SWIM TO SHORE.



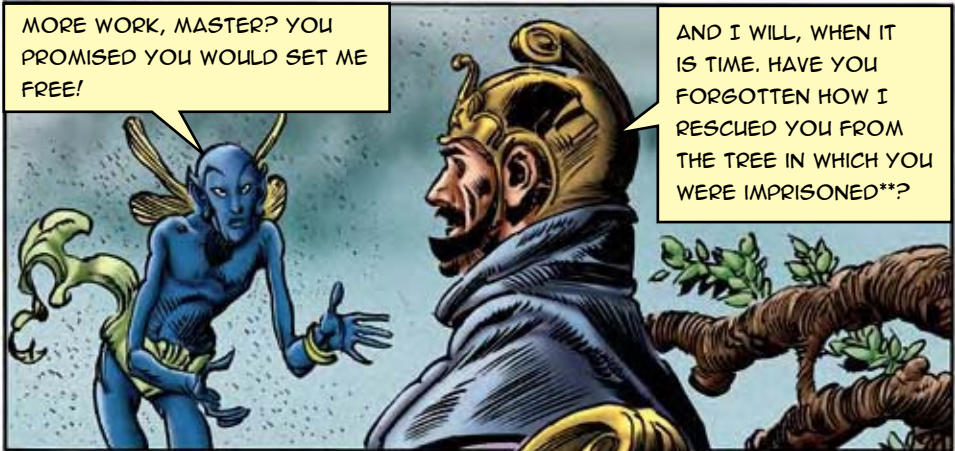
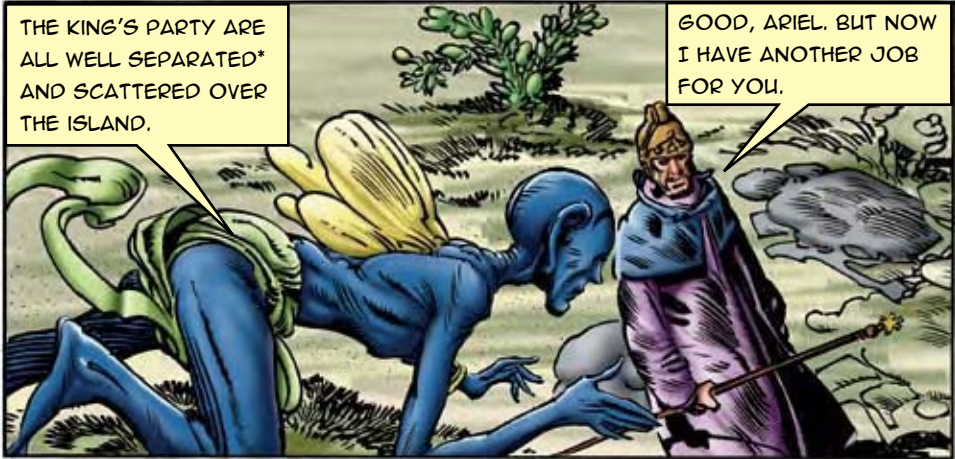
"THEY ALL WENT OFF DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS, BUT EVERY ONE OF THEM IS SAFE. THEY MUST HAVE THOUGHT A DEVIL HAD TAKEN OVER THEIR SHIP!"



"I USED MY MAGIC POWERS TO PUT ALL THE SAILORS WHO STAYED ABOARD INTO A DEEP SLEEP. I THEN SAFELY DOCKED THE BOAT IN A PEACEFUL COVE.*"



* a small harbor

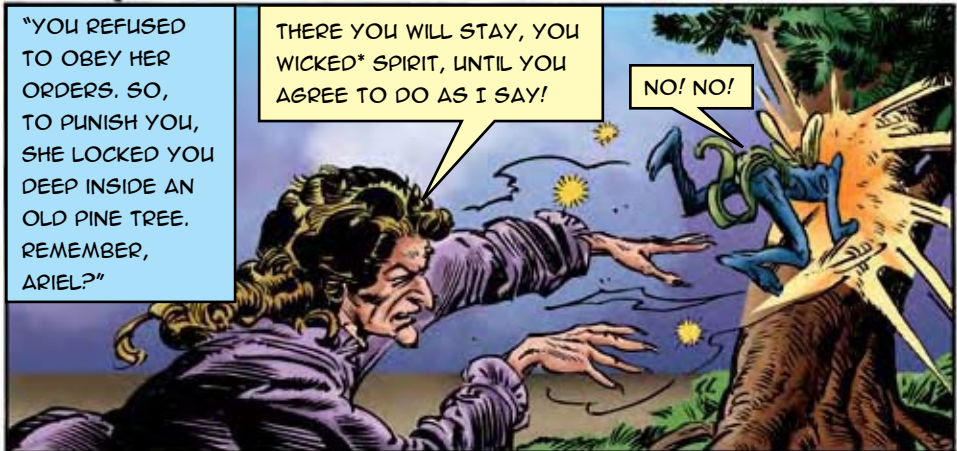


* kept apart from one another

** kept in a jail or other place against one's will or desires



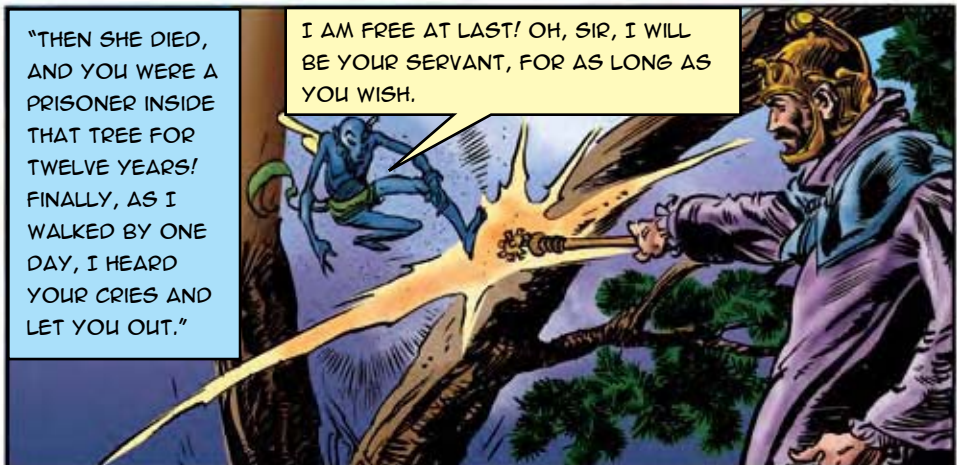
"YOU WERE *HER* SERVANT THEN, AND YOU HATED EVERY MINUTE OF IT."



"YOU REFUSED TO OBEY HER ORDERS. SO, TO PUNISH YOU, SHE LOCKED YOU DEEP INSIDE AN OLD PINE TREE. REMEMBER, ARIEL?"

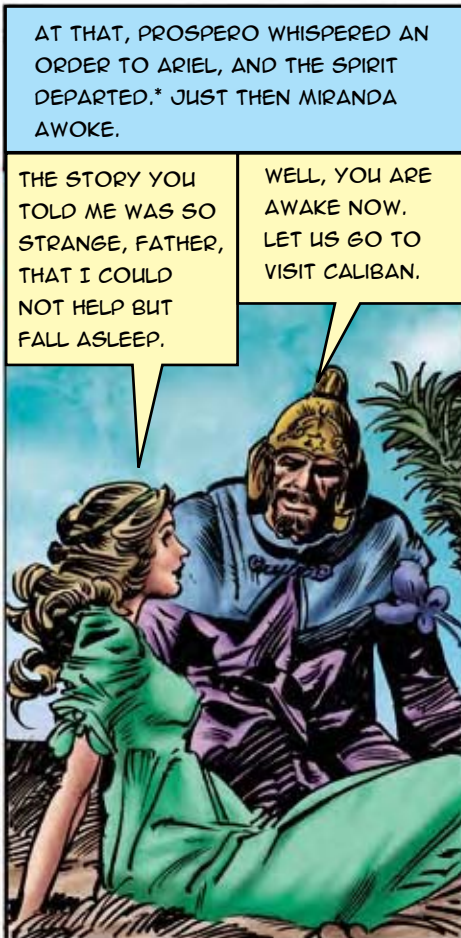
THERE YOU WILL STAY, YOU WICKED* SPIRIT, UNTIL YOU AGREE TO DO AS I SAY!

NO! NO!



"THEN SHE DIED, AND YOU WERE A PRISONER INSIDE THAT TREE FOR TWELVE YEARS! FINALLY, AS I WALKED BY ONE DAY, I HEARD YOUR CRIES AND LET YOU OUT."

I AM FREE AT LAST! OH, SIR, I WILL BE YOUR SERVANT, FOR AS LONG AS YOU WISH.



* left, went away

I SAW YOU RUN INTO YOUR CAVE, CALIBAN. COME OUT! SOME GUESTS WILL BE HERE SOON, AND WE NEED MORE WOOD FOR THE FIRE.



A CURSE* ON YOU, PROSPERO, FOR MAKING ME YOUR SLAVE!

BE QUIET, MONSTER, OR I'LL ORDER SOME SPIRITS TO PINCH YOU ALL NIGHT LONG!



YOU NEVER SPOKE TO ME LIKE THAT WHEN I WAS YOUNG! YOU WERE KIND TO ME AND GAVE ME SWEET FRUIT JUICE TO DRINK!



* evil wish

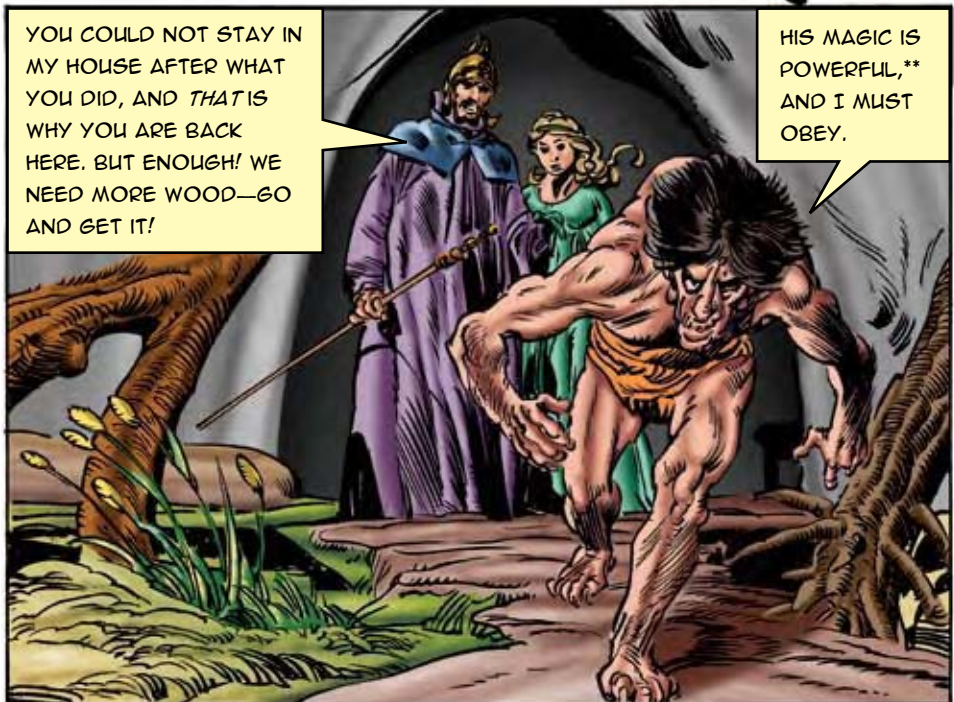


"YOU TAUGHT ME THE NAMES OF THE SUN AND THE MOON—AND HOW THE SEASONS CHANGE. I LOVED YOU THEN."

BY THE TIME THE MOON IS FULL NEXT MONTH, THE BERRIES IN THE FIELDS WILL BE RIPE.

"AND BECAUSE YOU WERE GOOD TO ME, I SHOWED YOU WHERE ALL THE FRESH SPRINGS OF WATER COULD BE FOUND. I SHOWED YOU ALL THE GOOD PLACES FOR GROWING FOOD."

HERE UNDER THIS TREE FLOWS THE SWEETEST WATER ON THE ISLAND!



* the way someone or something is handled

** strong

MEANWHILE, ARIEL HAD BECOME INVISIBLE. HE FLEW TO WHERE PRINCE FERDINAND HAD BEEN WASHED A SHORE.

TO DRAW THE PRINCE CLOSER TO PROSPERO'S CAVE, THE SPIRIT PLAYED ON HIS FLUTE.

I AM ALL ALONE. SURELY MY FATHER MUST HAVE DIED IN THE SEA ALONG WITH EVERYONE ELSE.

WHAT BEAUTIFUL SOUNDS! I MUST FOLLOW WHERE THEY LEAD ME.

 A two-panel comic strip. The left panel shows Prince Ferdinand, a young man with blonde hair wearing a green tunic and a purple cape, walking on a sandy beach. He is looking down at a small, blue, fish-like creature with yellow wings (Ariel) who is playing a flute. The right panel is a close-up of Prince Ferdinand looking up and listening intently to the music.

ARIEL LED THE PRINCE STRAIGHT TO PROSPERO'S HOME.

THE MUSIC HAS BROUGHT ME TO A CAVE. I WONDER WHO LIVES HERE.

FERDINAND DID NOT SEE PROSPERO AND MIRANDA WATCHING HIM NEARBY.

TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE OVER THERE, MY DAUGHTER.

IT MUST BE A SPIRIT, FATHER, A VERY GOOD LOOKING SPIRIT, TOO!

 A two-panel comic strip. The left panel shows Prince Ferdinand standing in front of a cave entrance. Ariel is floating in the air, pointing towards the cave. The right panel shows Prospero, an older man with a beard and a crown, and his daughter Miranda, a young woman with blonde hair, watching Ferdinand and Ariel from a distance.

EXCEPT FOR HER AGING FATHER, MIRANDA HAD NEVER SEEN ANOTHER MAN AS SHE GREW UP ON THE ISLAND.

NO, MIRANDA, HE IS A MAN. HE HAS LOST HIS FRIENDS AT SEA AND IS SEARCHING FOR THEM.

HE IS INDEED VERY NOBLE.*



CATCHING SIGHT OF MIRANDA, THE PRINCE WALKED OUT TO HER, CHARMED BY HER BEAUTY.

I AM PRINCE FERDINAND OF NAPLES.

AND I AM MIRANDA, GOOD PRINCE.



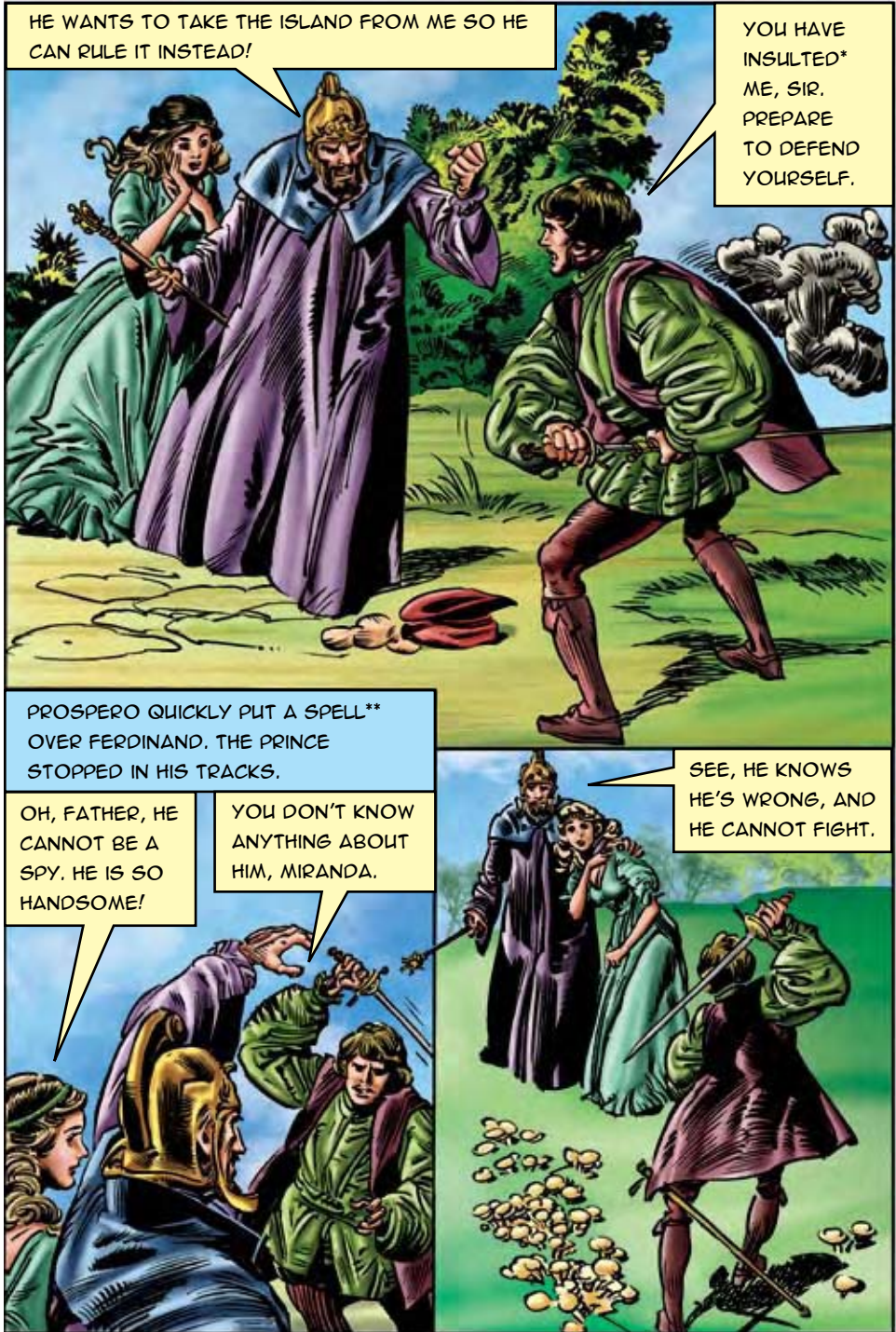
SEEING THAT THE TWO YOUNG PEOPLE COULD EASILY FALL IN LOVE, PROSPERO WANTED TO TEST THE PRINCE.

DO NOT BELIEVE HIM MY DAUGHTER! THIS MAN SAYS HE IS OF ROYAL BLOOD,** BUT I THINK HE'S A SPY!



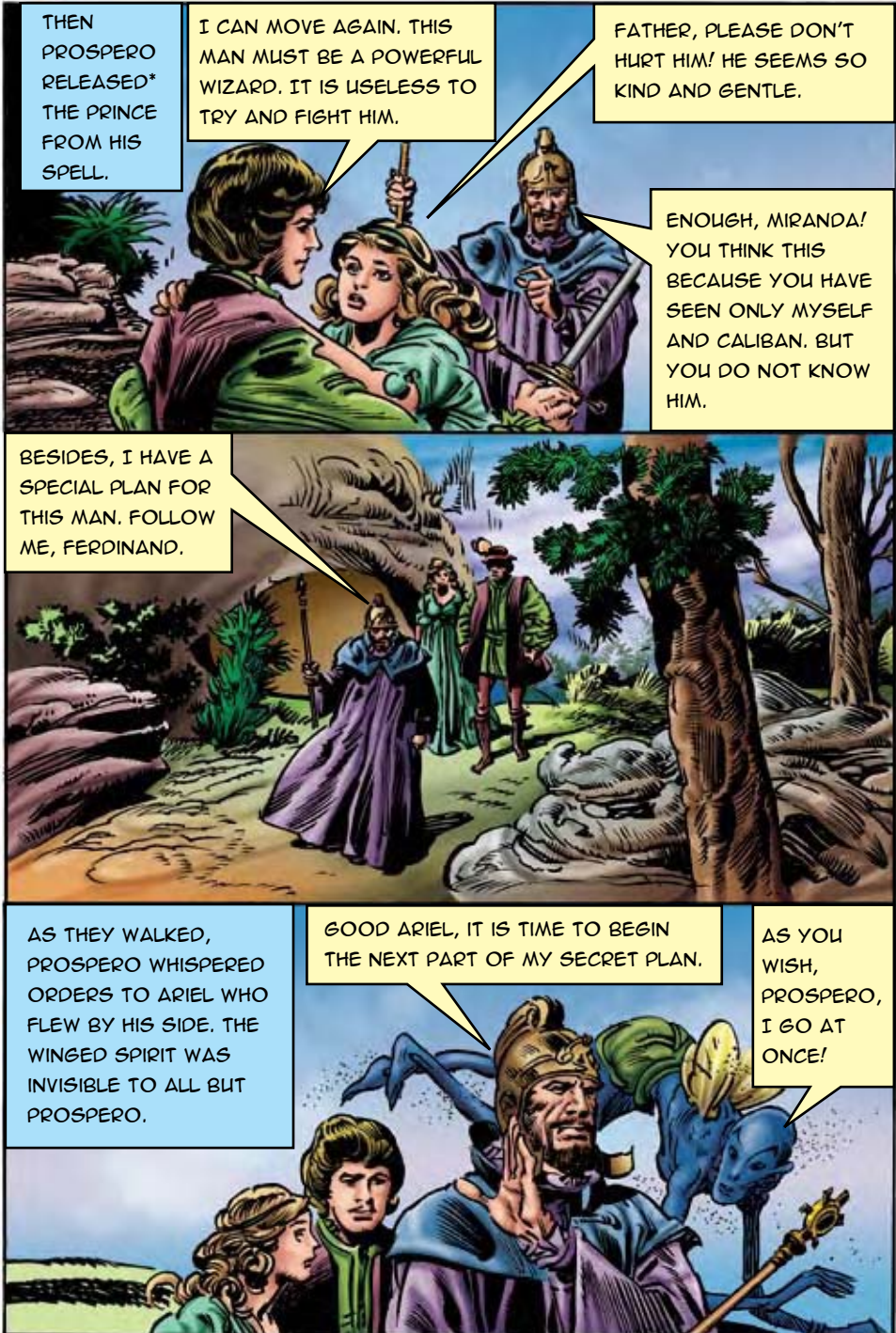
* clean-cut, honest, and kind-looking

** belonging to the family of a king



* said something evil to someone

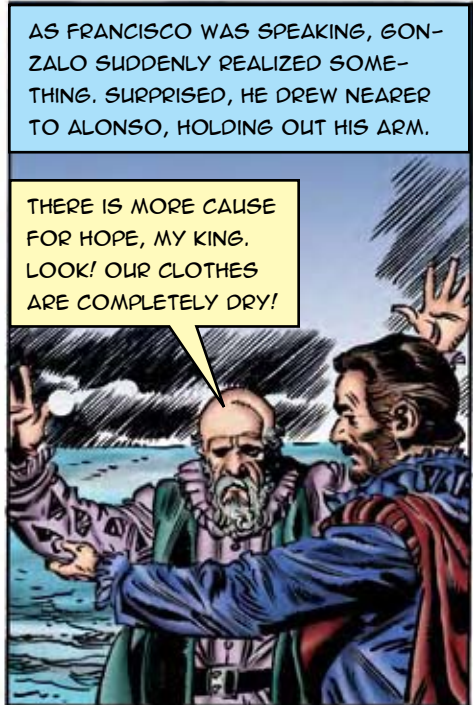
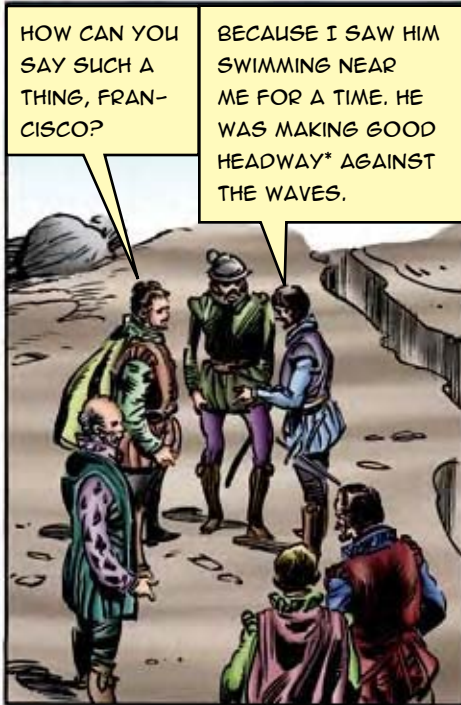
** worked magic



* let go



* something wonderful

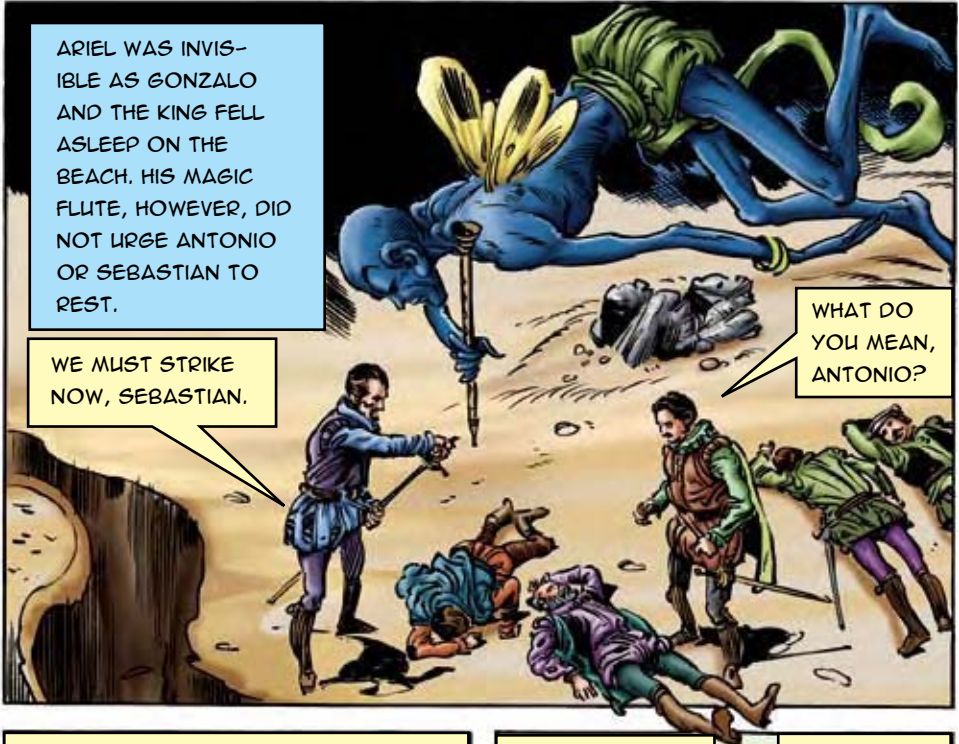


* moving forward well and quickly

ARIEL WAS INVIS-
IBLE AS GONZALO
AND THE KING FELL
ASLEEP ON THE
BEACH. HIS MAGIC
FLUTE, HOWEVER, DID
NOT URGE ANTONIO
OR SEBASTIAN TO
REST.

WE MUST STRIKE
NOW, SEBASTIAN.

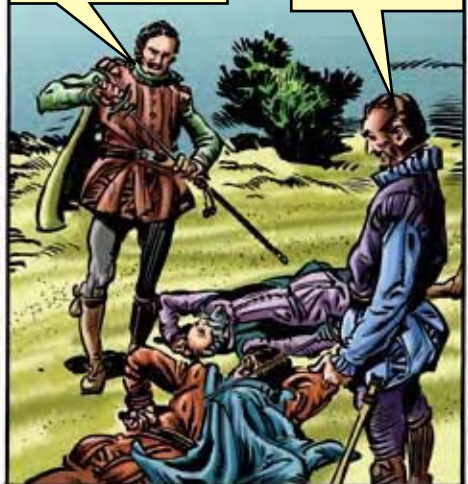
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN,
ANTONIO?

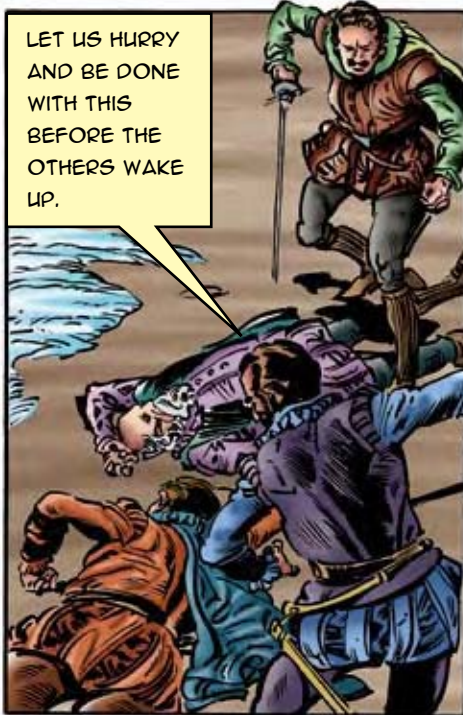


FERDINAND IS CERTAINLY DEAD.
ALONSO HAS NO SON TO TAKE HIS
PLACE. IF WE KILL THE KING, YOU
COULD BECOME THE NEXT RULER OF
NAPLES!

YES, YOU ARE
RIGHT! TO-
GETHER WE WILL
SHARE MORE
POWER BETWEEN
US THAN EVER!

YOU STRIKE
GONZALO,
AND I WILL
TAKE CARE
OF ALONSO
MYSELF!





BUT WINGED ARIEL WHISPERED
A WARNING INTO THE SLEEPING
ADVISOR'S EAR.

AWAKE! AWAKE,
GONZALO! YOU AND
THE KING ARE IN
DANGER!

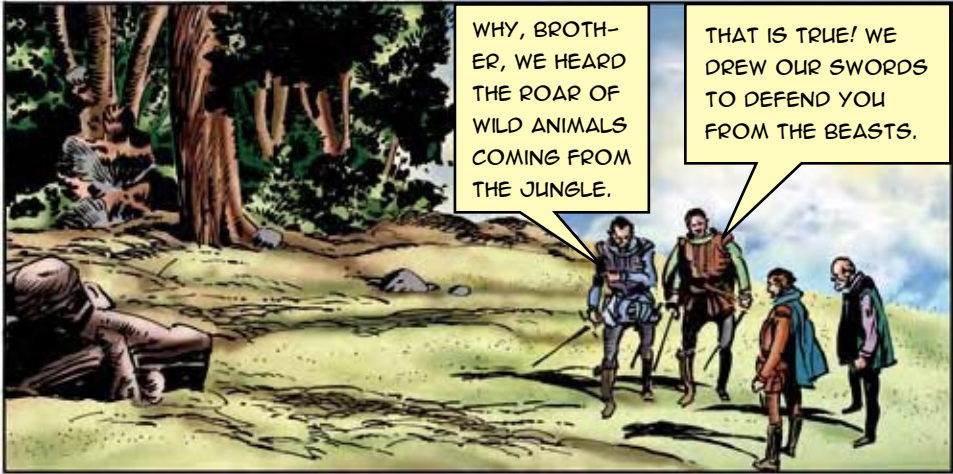


AT THIS, KING ALONSO AWOKES.

WHAT HAS HAP-
PENED? ANTONIO
AND SEBASTIAN—
WHY ARE YOUR
SWORDS DRAWN?*



* ready to be used



HAVING DONE HIS
JOB, ARIEL FLEW
BACK TO REPORT
TO PROSPERO.



MEANWHILE, CALIBAN WALKED ALONG
A DIFFERENT PART OF THE BEACH
COLLECTING FIREWOOD.

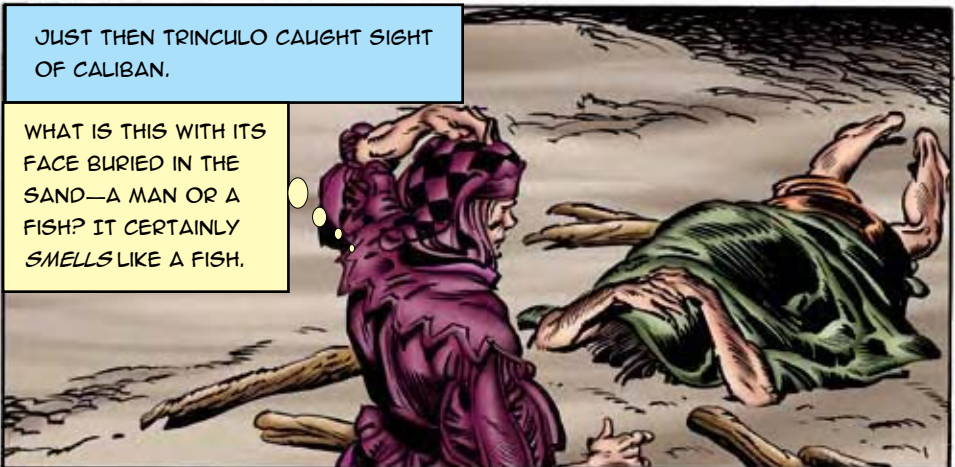
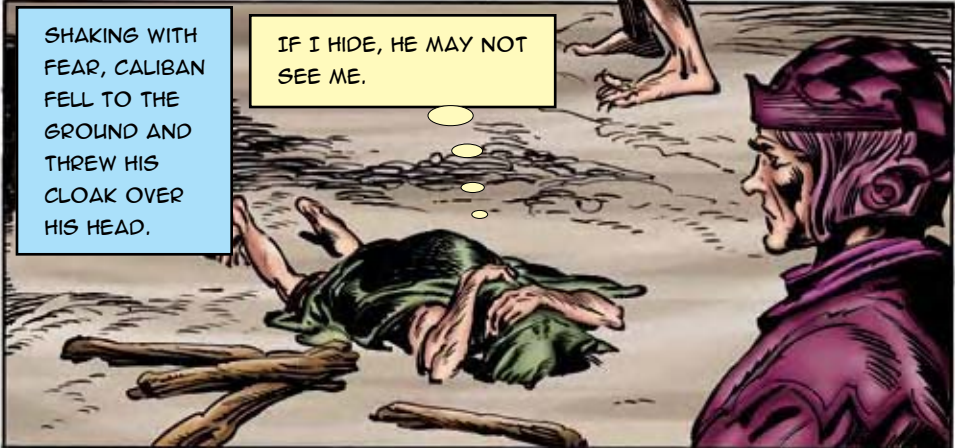
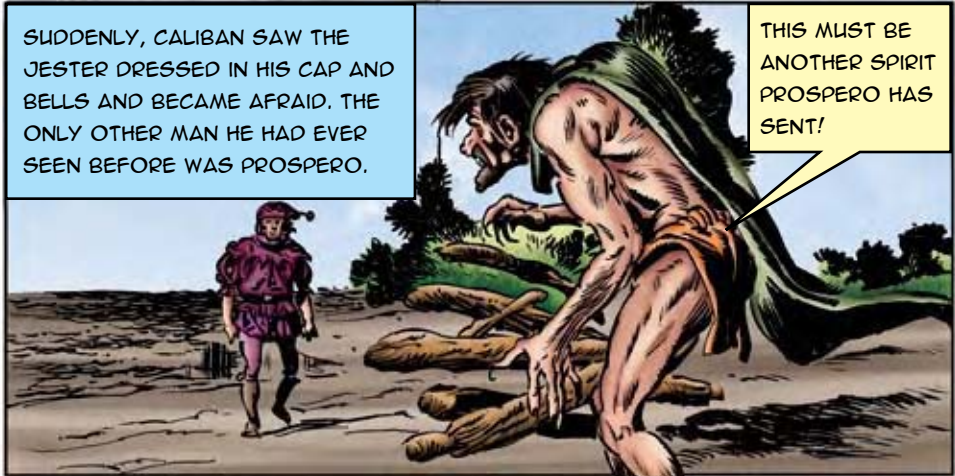
I HATE WORKING FOR
PROSPERO! THE SPIRITS HE
COMMANDS ARE ALWAYS
AFTER ME, BITING AND
HISSING!



AT THAT MOMENT, TRINCULO,
THE KING'S JESTER,* CAME
STUMBLING ALONG THE SAME
BEACH. HE HAD JUST ESCAPED
FROM THE WRECKED SHIP.



* clown



THE JESTER
PICKED UP THE
EDGE OF CAL-
IBAN'S CLOAK
AND TOOK A
CLOSER LOOK
AT HIM.

IT HAS NO
FINS, SO IT
MUST BE A
MAN. PER-
HAPS HE WAS
STRUCK BY
LIGHTNING.



JUST THEN, MORE STORM CLOUDS
GATHERED OVERHEAD, AND THUNDER
BOOMED.

OH, MY. IT LOOKS
LIKE IT'S GOING TO
RAIN AGAIN.



I HATE GETTING WET.
I HOPE HIS MAN DOES
NOT MIND SHARING HIS
CAPE WITH ME.



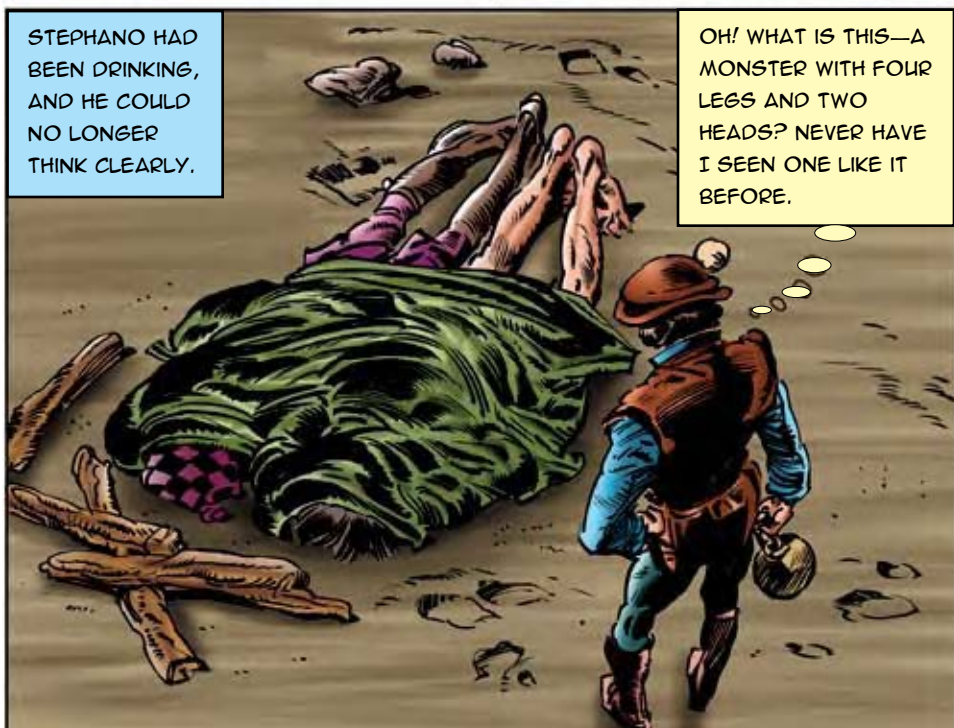
A FEW MOMENTS LATER, STEPHANO, KING ALONSO'S BUTLER,* STAGGERED ALONG THE BEACH FOLLOWING TRINCULO'S FOOTPRINTS.



WHEN HE WAS WASHED ASHORE, HE HAD FOUND A BIG JUG OF WINE NEXT TO HIM ON THE BEACH.



STEPHANO HAD BEEN DRINKING, AND HE COULD NO LONGER THINK CLEARLY.



* serving man

I MUST CAPTURE
THIS BEAST AND
GIVE IT TO KING
ALONSO AS A
PET!



UNDER HIS CAPE, CALIBAN SHOOK ALL OVER AT
THE SOUND OF STEPHANO'S THREAT.*

OH, DO NOT
HARM ME,
PLEASE! I'LL
WORK HARDER, I
PROMISE!



WHAT? A
MONSTER THAT
KNOWS MY
LANGUAGE? I
MUST GIVE HIM
SOME WINE.
OPEN YOUR
MOUTH, MON-
STER!



* warning of a planned action



* understood something from seeing or hearing it again

HELLO AGAIN,
MONSTER.
HAVE SOME
MORE WINE.

JUST THEN TRINCULO
PASSED THE JUG TO
CALIBAN, WHO TOOK
A LONG DRINK.



CALIBAN WONDERED HOW TRINCULO
AND STEPHANO HAD REACHED PROS-
PERO'S ISLAND.

THESE MEN MUST BE GODS WHO
DROPPED DOWN FROM HEAVEN. I WILL
SERVE THEM INSTEAD OF PROSPERO!



BRAVE SIR, PLEASE
BE MY MASTER! I'LL
BRING YOU FISH, AND
BERRIES, AND NUTS.
I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE
GOOD APPLES GROW.

SUCH A STRANGE MONSTER! BUT SINCE THE KING
AND ALL THE REST ARE DEAD, WE MAY AS WELL
GO WITH HIM, EH, TRINCULO?

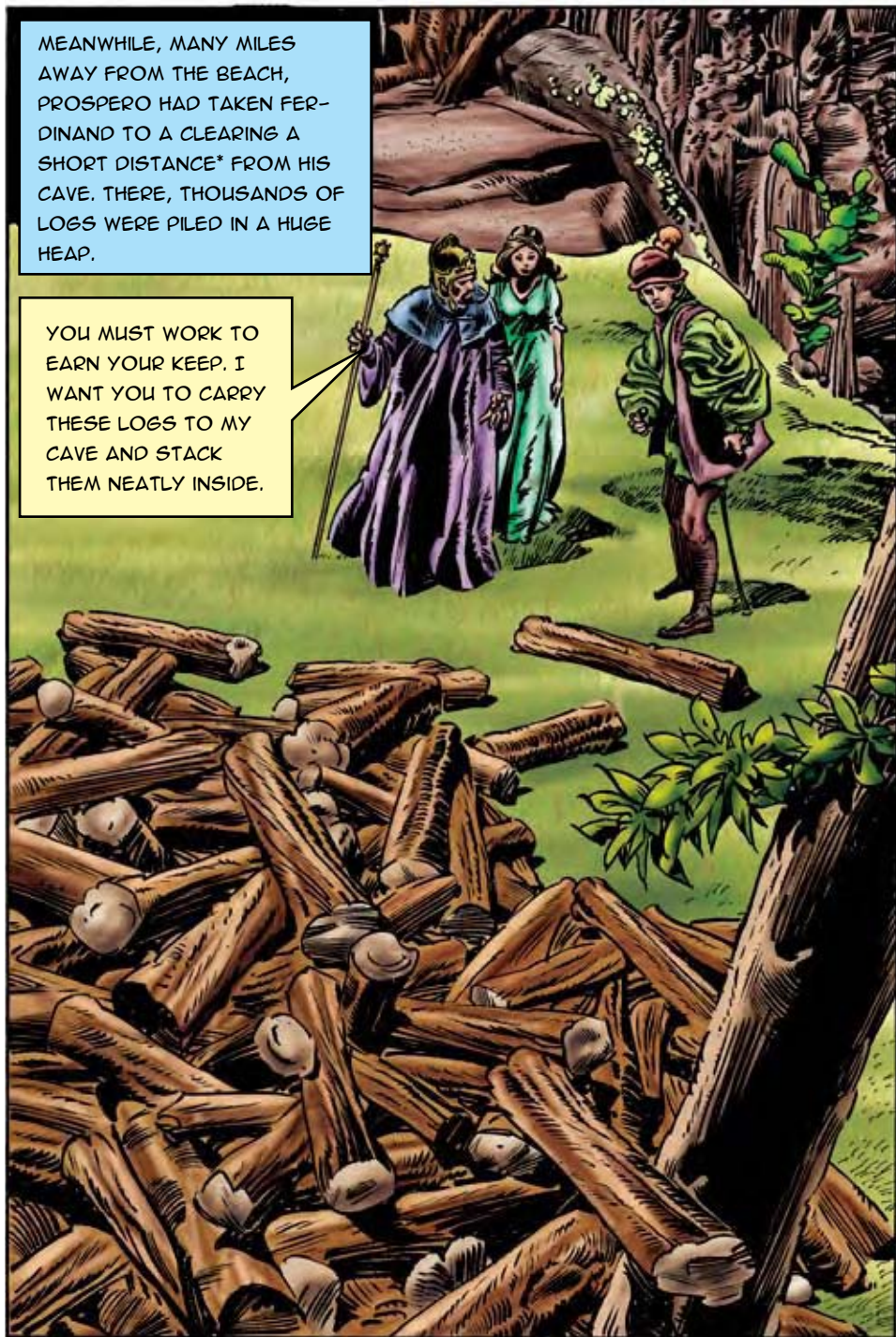


A STRANGE MON-
STER! A DRUNKEN*
MONSTER!

* having had too much to drink

MEANWHILE, MANY MILES AWAY FROM THE BEACH, PROSPERO HAD TAKEN FERDINAND TO A CLEARING A SHORT DISTANCE* FROM HIS CAVE. THERE, THOUSANDS OF LOGS WERE PILED IN A HUGE HEAP.

YOU MUST WORK TO EARN YOUR KEEP. I WANT YOU TO CARRY THESE LOGS TO MY CAVE AND STACK THEM NEATLY INSIDE.



* a measure of space or length

THEN PROSPERO LEFT. THE PRINCE WAS NOT USED TO SUCH WORK, AND THE TASK WAS HARD FOR HIM.

IT BREAKS MY HEART TO SEE YOU DO THIS, FERDINAND.

I DO NOT MIND, MIRANDA, AS LONG AS I HAVE A CHANCE TO BE WITH YOU.



SECRETLY WATCHING THE YOUNG PEOPLE, PROSPERO GRINNED TO HIMSELF.

THEY'RE FALL-
ING IN LOVE, NO
DOUBT* ABOUT IT!



IF FERDINAND WILL DO WHATEVER I ORDER JUST TO STAY CLOSE TO HER, I WILL KNOW HIS LOVE FOR MY DAUGHTER IS TRUE.



* not to know something, be uncertain

AS HE WORKED,
FERDINAND'S
HEART ACHED,
AND HE STOPPED
FOR A MOMENT
TO TELL MIRANDA
OF HIS FEELINGS.

MIRANDA! IF I EVER
GET OFF THIS ISLAND,
WILL YOU MARRY ME?



DO YOU LOVE
ME, PRINCE?

WITH ALL
MY HEART.

THEN I SHALL
WED YOU, AND
WE WILL LIVE
TOGETHER
FOREVER!



AFTER THIS, FERDINAND WENT BACK TO WORK. HE WANTED TO PROVE TO PROSPERO THAT HE WAS NO SPY.

LOVELY MIRANDA, I MUST FINISH STACKING THESE LOGS TO PLEASE YOUR FATHER.



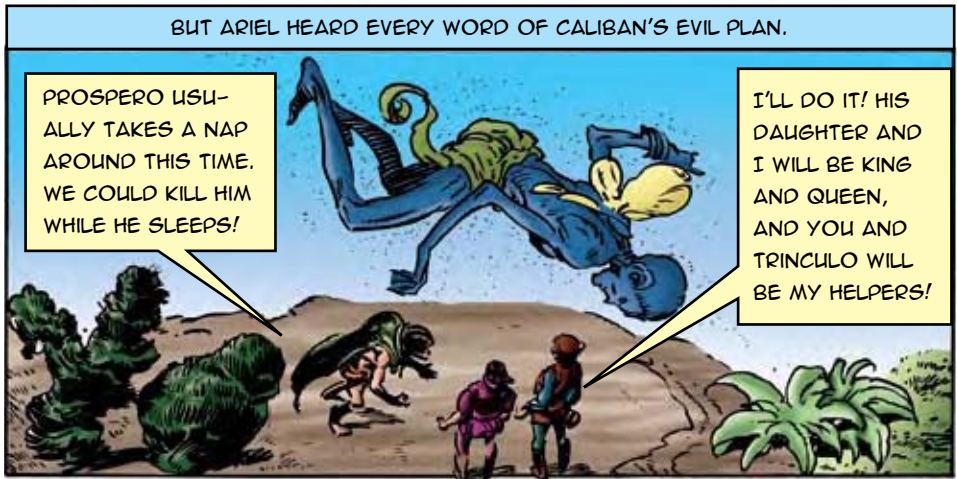
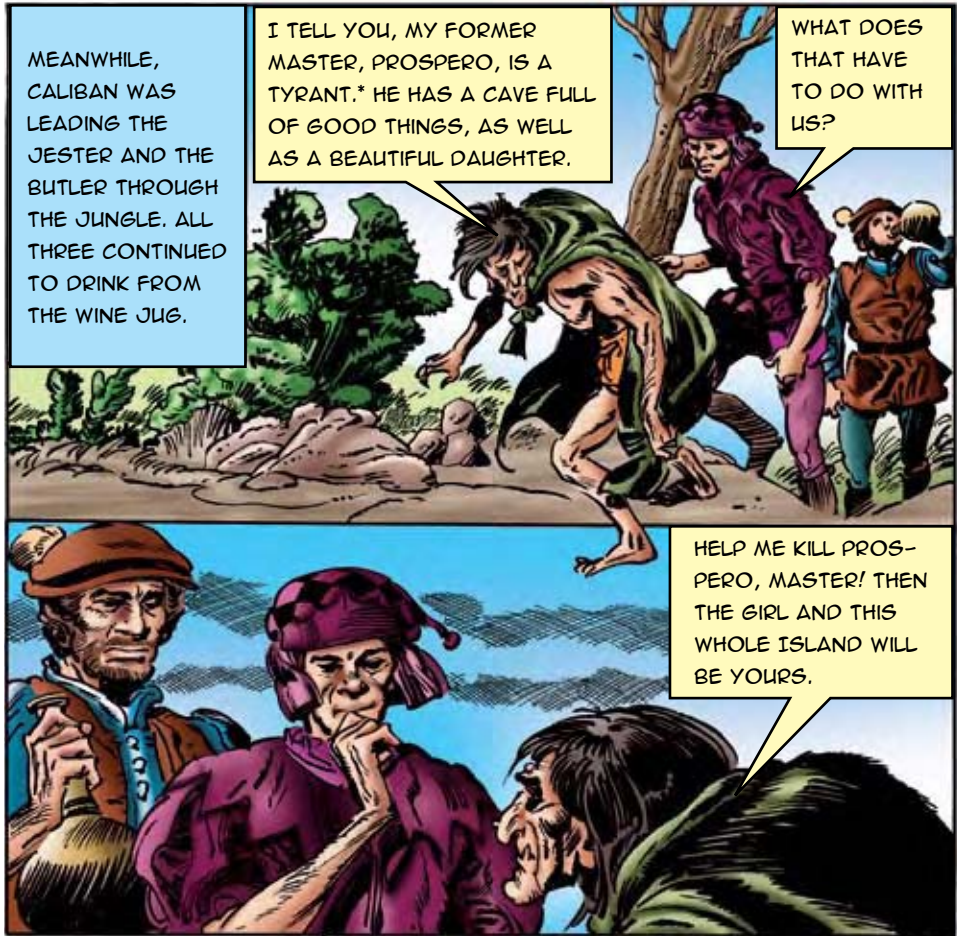
PROSPERO, STILL WATCHING NEARBY, HAD SEEN ENOUGH.

ALL GOES WELL. THOSE TWO ARE DEEPLY IN LOVE, AND I AM GLAD TO SEE IT.

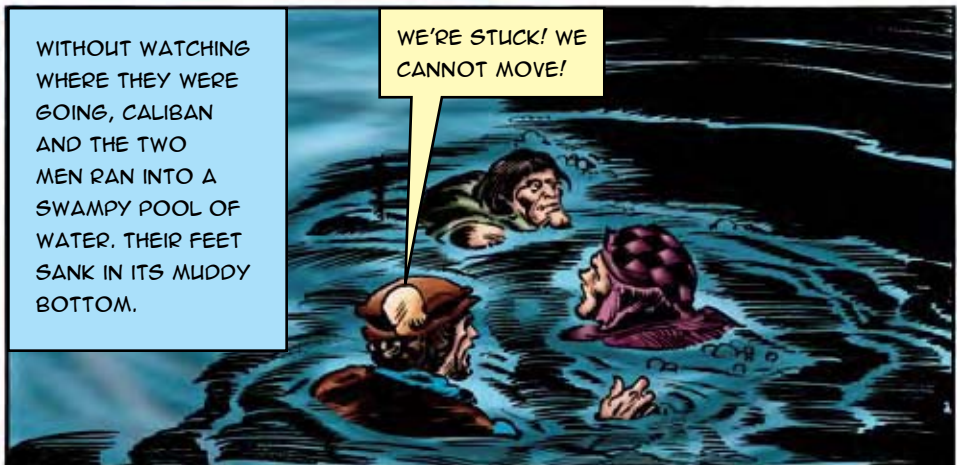


NOW I MUST PREPARE TO WORK MY MAGIC ON KING ALONSO.





* harsh ruler





LEAVING THEM IN THE MUD, ARIEL FLEW BACK AND TOLD PROSPERO OF CALIBAN'S PLAN.

YOU DID THE RIGHT THING INDEED, ARIEL. BUT COME, WE MUST NOW PREPARE A BANQUET FOR THE KING OF NAPLES.



PROSPERO RAISED HIS STAFF, AND BOTH HE AND ARIEL DISAPPEARED INTO THE AIR.

THE TRAVELERS MUST NOT SEE ME YET, SO I MUST BECOME INVISIBLE.

AT THAT SAME MOMENT, ALONSO, GONZALO, ANTONIO AND SEBASTIAN WERE MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH THE THICK JUNGLE, STILL SEARCHING FOR FERDINAND.



ALONSO AND GONZALO ARE BOTH VERY TIRED. WE MUST KILL THEM TONIGHT WHEN THEY WILL BE TOO WEAK TO FIGHT BACK.

YES. WE WILL DO IT TONIGHT.

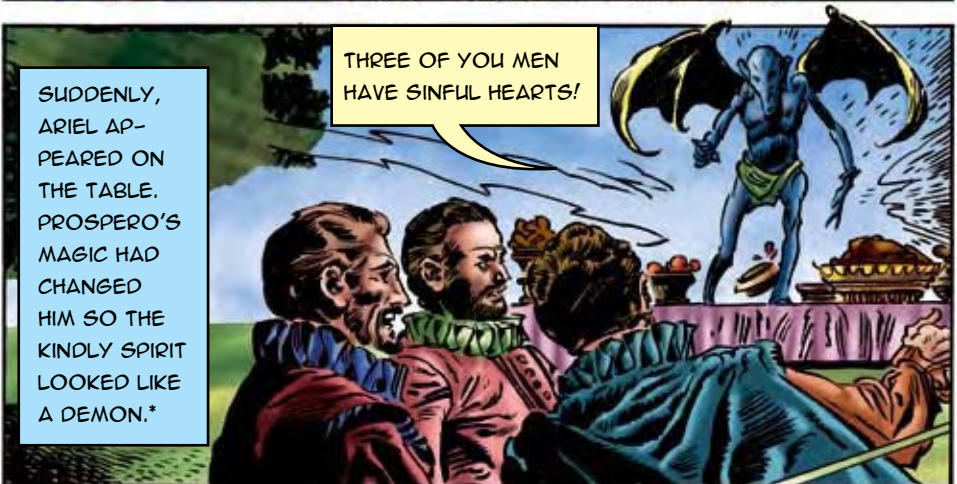
JUST THEN THE MEN WALKED INTO A CLEARING WHERE A TABLE WAS SET FOR A FEAST. PROSPERO REMAINED INVISIBLE AND WATCHED WHAT ALONSO WOULD DO.

WHAT? THIS IS A FEAST FIT FOR A KING! LET US EAT!



SUDDENLY, ARIEL APPEARED ON THE TABLE. PROSPERO'S MAGIC HAD CHANGED HIM SO THE KINDLY SPIRIT LOOKED LIKE A DEMON.*

THREE OF YOU MEN HAVE SINFUL HEARTS!



* devil, evil spirit



SUDDENLY ALONSO FELT VERY SORRY FOR WHAT HE HAD DONE. HE FELL TO HIS KNEES.

NOW I KNOW WHY FERDINAND DROWNED. HE WAS TAKEN FROM ME BECAUSE OF WHAT I ONCE DID TO PROSPERO.



I REGRET** WHAT I DID TO PROSPERO. PERHAPS I SHOULD DROWN MYSELF TOO!



*mostly

** felt sorry

LEAVING ALONSO TO HIS THOUGHTS, PROSPERO AND ARIEL RETURNED AT ONCE TO PROSPERO'S CAVE.

ALONSO SEEMS REALLY SORRY FOR WHAT HE DID TO YOU.

YES, ARIEL. NOW I WANT YOU TO BRING SOME OTHER SPIRITS HERE. THEY MUST BLESS THE LOVE OF FERDINAND AND MIRANDA.

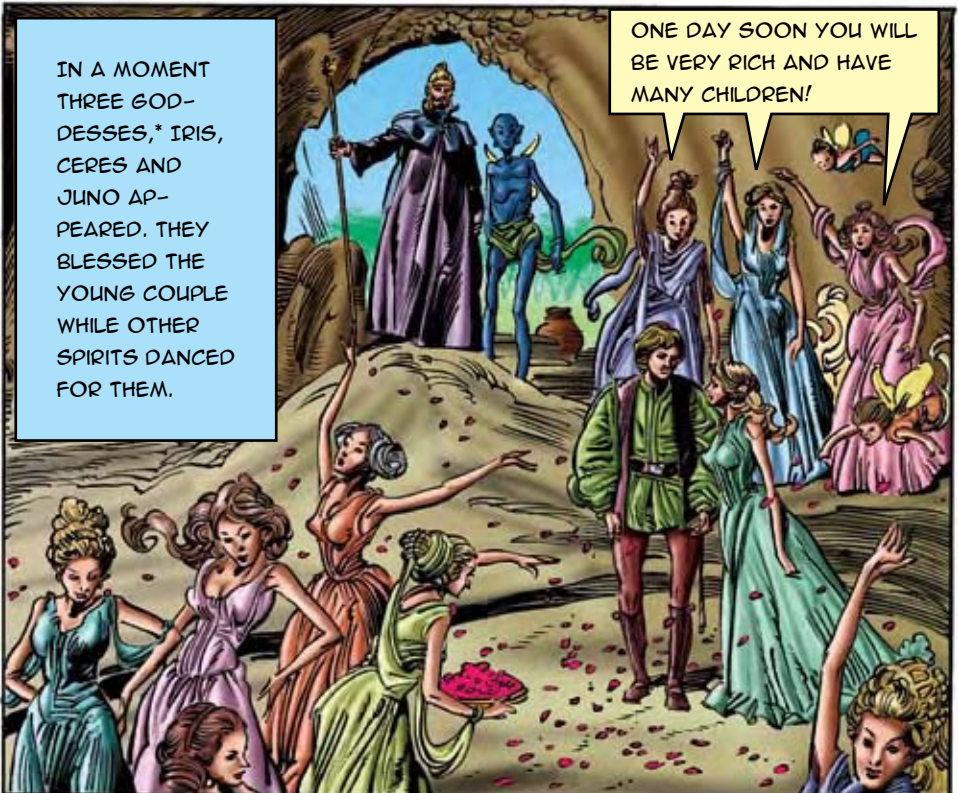


ARIEL LEFT, AND PROSPERO WENT TO SEE THE YOUNG PRINCE OF NAPLES WHO WAS STILL HARD AT WORK.

BUT I HAD TO BE SURE YOUR LOVE FOR MY DAUGHTER WAS REAL. SO I DECIDED TO TEST YOU WITH HARD WORK.

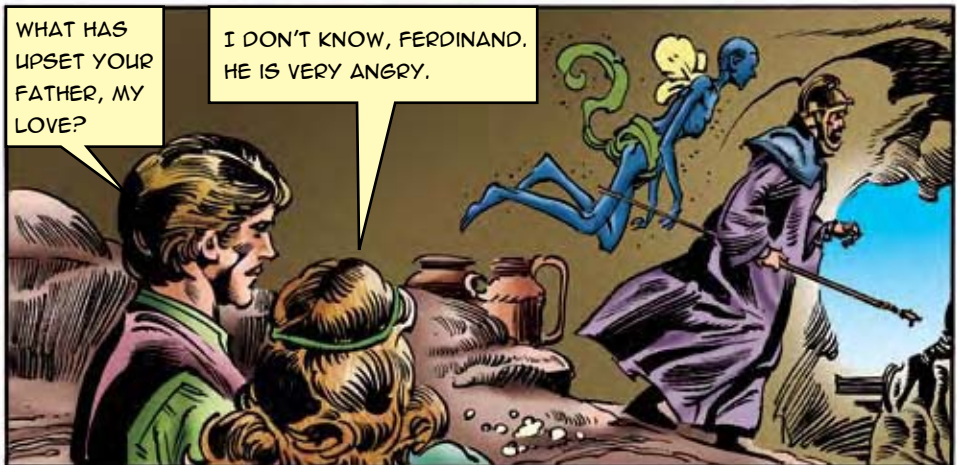
FERDINAND! YOU MUST FORGIVE WHAT I HAVE DONE TO YOU! I ALWAYS KNEW YOU WERE NOT A SPY.





* happy that something worked out well

** female spirits who have power over various parts of men's lives





* something that will tempt someone to take it

BUT STEPHANO AND TRINCULO WOULD GO NO FURTHER. THEY WANTED TO STEAL THE CLOTHES HANGING ON PROSPERO'S LINE.

THESE CLOTHES ARE WORTH A FORTUNE!

DON'T STOP, FRIENDS. WE MUST KILL PROSPERO BEFORE HE FINDS OUT ABOUT US!



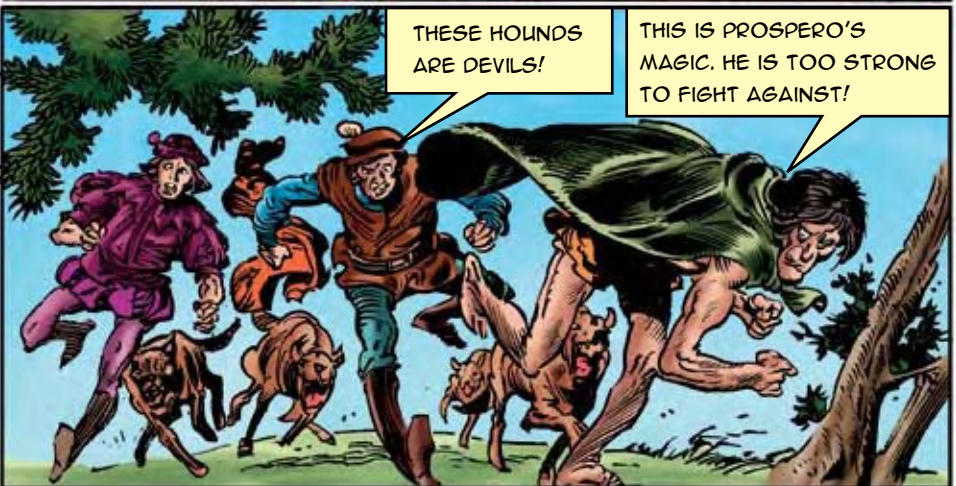
BUT IT WAS ALREADY TOO LATE. PROSPERO SENT SOME SPIRITS IN THE SHAPE OF HUNTING DOGS TO CHASE THEM AWAY.

SILVER, MOUNTAIN, FURY, TYRANT! AFTER THEM!



THESE HOUNDS ARE DEVILS!

THIS IS PROSPERO'S MAGIC. HE IS TOO STRONG TO FIGHT AGAINST!





NOW EVERYTHING IS GOING AS I PLANNED!



ARIEL! GO TO THE WOODS WHERE WE LEFT ALONSO AND THE OTHERS. BRING THEM HERE TO ME.

QUICK AS A WINK, THE WINGED SPIRIT CAME BACK WITH THE SIX MEN. NONE OF THEM RECOGNIZED PROSPERO AS THE OLD DUKE OF MILAN.



WHO ARE YOU, WIZARD? AND WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT US HERE?

YOU DO NOT KNOW WHO I AM? THEN LOOK HERE!

AS PROSPERO
RAISED HIS STAFF,
ARIEL DRESSED HIM
IN THE GARMENTS
HE USED TO WEAR
AS DUKE OF MILAN.
ALONSO GASPED IN
DISBELIEF.*

PROSPERO!



FORGIVE ME,
PROSPERO. I
HAVE SINNED
AGAINST YOU.

I SENSE YOU
HAVE LEARNED
YOUR LESSON
AND SPEAK
THE TRUTH,
ALONSO. I
FORGIVE YOU.



THE GOOD GONZALO COULD HARDLY
BELIEVE HIS EYES.

I AM HAPPY
TO SEE
YOU ALIVE,
PROSPERO.

I HAVE YOU
TO THANK
FOR THAT, MY
FRIEND.



* thinking that something is not true

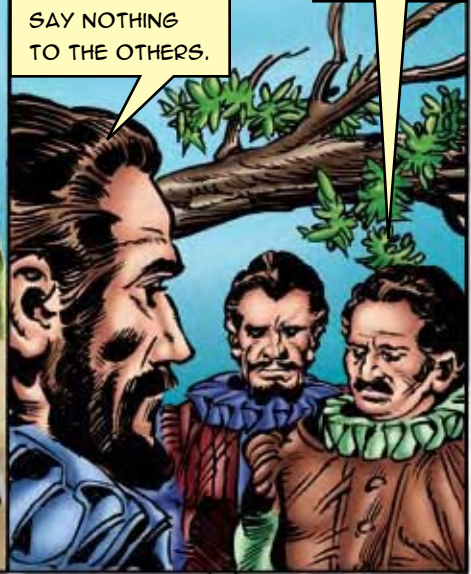
PROSPERO THEN TOOK ANTONIO AND SEBASTIAN AND SPOKE WITH THEM IN A LOW VOICE.

I KNOW YOU BOTH PLANNED TO MURDER KING ALONSO.



YOU MUST FORGET THIS EVIL PLAN. IF YOU DO, I WILL SAY NOTHING TO THE OTHERS.

THE DEVIL TOLD HIM ABOUT US!



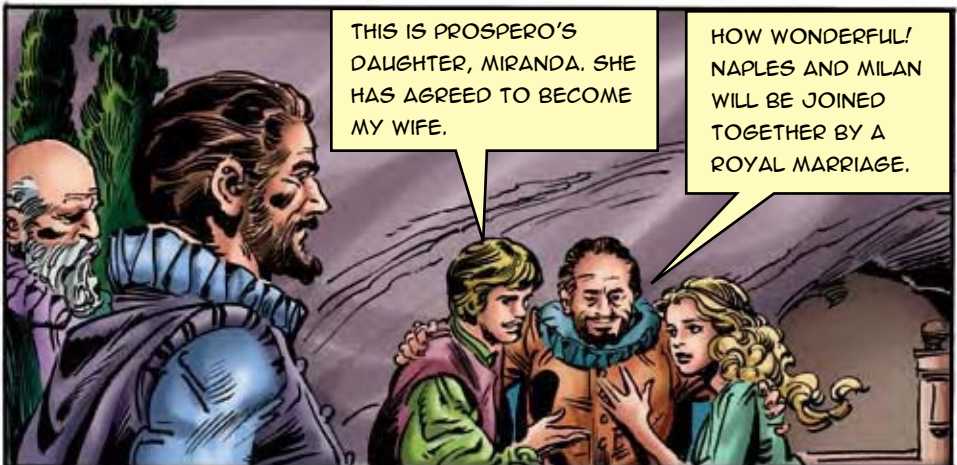
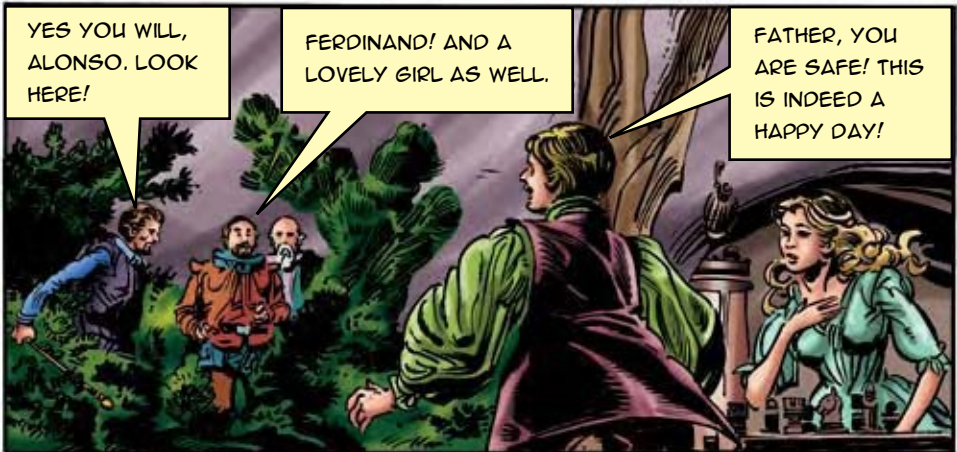
NO, NOT THE DEVIL, SEBASTIAN. BUT YOU AND MY BROTHER ANTONIO MUST RETURN MY THRONE TO ME, OR YOU WILL SEE WHAT MY MAGIC CAN DO!

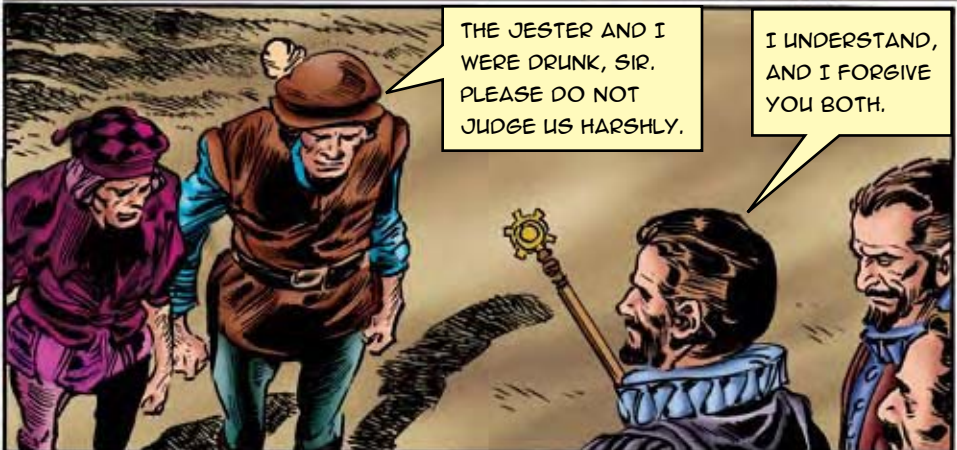


I WILL, MY BROTHER. IT IS YOURS AGAIN.

THEN I FORGIVE YOU, ANTONIO.







MANY MILES AWAY,
THE SLEEPING
SAILORS SUDDENLY
AWOKE AND GOT
THE SHIP READY
FOR SAILING.



MASTER
PROSPERO. . . !



I HAVE NOT
FORGOTTEN YOU,
GOOD ARIEL. YOU
ARE NOW FREE.
FAREWELL!

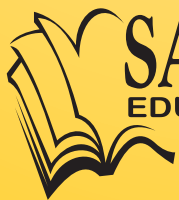
AT LAST ALL IS WELL, AND I HAVE NO MORE NEED
OF MAGIC. FROM NOW ON I WILL RULE MY PEOPLE
BY LAWS OF MAN, AND I WILL DO IT WITH A GOOD
HEART!



THE
END

The Tempest

Prospero, the rightful Duke of Milan, and his daughter, Miranda, were put out to sea in nothing more than a raft but were miraculously spared, arriving safely on an enchanted island. Using the island's magic, which the sorcerer Prospero has learned to control over many years, he conjures up a storm that envelopes a nearby ship containing his enemies. Each separate group of survivors is manipulated by Prospero. Will his marooned rivals apologize for their mistakes?



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